

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Nothing Is Quick In The Desert"

Stay out of the desert

1, 2, 1, 2, Yo

Yo 1, 2

Nothing is Quick in the Desert

1, 2

Yo

Not put here to judge between the quick and the dead
I be slick with this nick of time rhyme that I said (Go!)
Digitize the present, download it in a minute
The future is now, cause there ain't no frontin' in it
Steady stayin' chained to that wagon of old ways
That last pass second, we now call the old days
Yesterday slaves, just hangin' to get hung
Oblivious to those slangin' poison with the tongue (Yo!)
Unaware that being everywhere just ain't no lie
Desert MCs those who deserve to die
Or get poor trying, bitch stop lying
Everybody sellin', but ain't nobody buyin' (Uh!)
Adrenaline rushin', like my blood be gold
Like in 1849, rhyme soul is sold
Like all good people could be cowards in the end
And the death comes quick in the desert my friend
Nothing is quick in the desert!

If I had to describe the way I survive
The radio, the TV, the worldwide web

Nothing is quick in the desert!

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Speak!"

Old enough, bold enough
Man up, woman up
Think you had enough?
What you know about
Whatever you know about
Question is, uh, can you get it out?
Spoke!
Stay woke
Gun culture silenced
Stop the violence made all the brilliant silent
World ain't gonna fix itself
World ain't gonna change itself
Run your mouth
Don't be dumb
But bump them gums
I know that the insecure be sure that their adversaries
End up shootin' them guns
Dumb shit rises to the top
Ain't got shit to say
Shut the words
Makin' action stop
Diction avoids friction
Speak and aim
Ain't playin'
Make it plain
Express yourself
Stand up to the game
Cause it's stupid being afraid
Of the same egg you laid
Talk it over!

Speak! Your mind
Speak! It's time
Speak! Your peace (Believe me when I speak it)
Speak! Be free

Speak! Your mind
Speak! It's time
Speak! Your peace (Believe me when I speak it)
Speak! Be free

Speak! Your mind
Speak! It's time

Speak! Your peace (Believe me when I speak it)
Speak! Be free

Speak! Your mind
Speak! It's time
Speak! Speak! Speak! (Believe me when I speak it)

Woaaaaah!

Dumb shit
Who can't talk
Need a gun
Cause the brain
Can't change the terrain
Trained by a government chain
Makin' it rain in the club
That goes without sayin' the devil don't want change
You old enough to shave you old enough to save
Speak easy talkin' somethin'
Say it loud
Malcolm, Garvey, Sonia Sanchez proud
Sister Souljah, Jesse, Al, Huey
Orator heard
Hip hop got the culture
Rap is the words
Having the blind
Loving some dumb aimed and directed death
And end up callin' it def
Feds to protect black crime from the threat of community
Keeping truth from the youth, have them shootin' me
And at each other, sister and brother
Lockin' the rest up in them federal ovens
What y'all know about whatever you know about
Question is can you get it out?
Talk it over

Speak! Your mind
Speak! It's time
Speak! Your peace (Believe me when I speak it)
Speak! Be free

Speak! Your mind
Speak! It's time
Speak! Your peace (Believe me when I speak it)
Speak! Be free

Speak! Your mind
Speak! It's time
Speak! Your peace (Believe me when I speak it)

Speak! Be free

Speak! Your mind

Speak! It's time

Speak! Speak! Speak! (Believe me when I speak it)

Speak!

Believe me when I speak it

Believe me when I speak it

Believe me when I speak it

Believe me when I speak it

Believe me when I speak it

Believe me when I speak it

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Public Enemy Lyrics

"Yesterday Man"

(feat. Daddy-O)

Yo come on
You don't even know who the hell you are
You don't even know who the hell you are
You don't even know who the hell you are
Who the hell you are
You don't even know
You don't even know who the hell you are
Who the hell you are
You don't even know
You don't even know who the hell you are

We did it yesterday, and we'll do it again
Tomorrow we'll all still be yesterday men
If you'd like to be more than yesterday boys
Then sit down and listen while they bring the noise

Huh?
They say you don't know where you goin'
If you don't know where you been
Say that I refuse to lose
So I'mma win
And I ain't going to stop quit
Made it a plan for the yesterday man
From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake
From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake
Yes yes yes yes yes yes tell it
Yesterday man

Some wanna be a spectacle ...what happened?
Instead of spectacular ...what happened?
Check the sally vernacular ...what happened?
Now they mumblin' back at her ...what happened?

Kanye marryin' Kim ...what happened?
Bruce Jenner turned to fem ...what happened?
Is rap still a black CNN? ...what happened?
Is Run and DMC still friends? ...what happened?

Huh?
They say you don't know where you goin'
If you don't know where you been
Say that I refuse to lose

So I'mma win
And I ain't going to stop quit
Made it a plan for the yesterday man
From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake
From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake
Yes yes yes yes yes yes tell it
Yesterday man

Yesterday being everything I ever said
Echo of the past comin out of my head
Sayin' new is better
So that new gets sold
They don't want any better
They want different from old
But I ain't buyin' what they wanna sell now
I ain't believin' everything they be tellin me now
Say tomorrow is better
What today got wrong
Right now I'm the man yesterday is the song

Huh?
They say you don't know where you goin'
If you don't know where you been
Say that I refuse to lose
So I'mma win
And I ain't going to stop quit
Made it a plan for the yesterday man
From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake
From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake
Yes yes yes yes yes yes tell it
Yesterday man

Brooklyn lookin' like it's L.A...what happened?
Sway movin' out of the bay ...what happened?
Eazy singin' Boyz N The Hood ...what happened?
Pac ridin' shotgun with Suge ...what happened?

Common used to love her, did he leave her? ...what happened?
Now it's no love of hip hop either ...what happened?
What the fuck OMG the pain? ...what happened?
I'mma just stay in my lane ...what happened?

Rappers all doin' TV ...what happened?
Kids lookin' older than me ...what happened?
3 Stacks ain't makin' songs? ...what happened?
Cam and Jimmy don't get along ...what happened?

Huh?
They say you don't know where you goin'

If you don't know where you been
Say that I refuse to lose
So I'mma win
And I ain't going to stop quit
Made it a plan for the yesterday man
From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake
From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake
Yes yes yes yes yes yes tell it
Yesterday man

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Public Enemy Lyrics

"Exit Your Mind"

Greatness awaits us in hell for centuries
Still able to pull good out of nothing
And every time we go there
The world witness our creative genius
The arts and science
The gods and culture
Unlimited progress for the original people
We brought civilization to the world
The fathers and mothers of it all
America would not have no flavor if it wasn't for the black population
Come on black people, it's our time
The great musicians we brought
Science and mathematics to the world
Stop copying
We're the original people
It was the mathematical genius of three black women
Who put the man on the moon
From the traffic light, down to heart surgery
Experience life from the creator of life
There is no way around it
We are the people of God
Exit your mind, enter the thinking of God

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Beat Them All"

We start controlling the Dow Jones Industrial, and start using niggers in the world bank, and every time the president wanna raise the price of gold, he gotta call twelve of us in and six of them, then we set

Beat them all
Beat them all
Beat them all
Beat them all
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all

Hey dude, why you buildin' the wall
Think you got enough balls
You ain't got enough nerves
You ain't got enough gall
Finger pointin' at y'all
Tired of you pickin' my pocket
Sucker sucker you fall
Hear me rage like a prophet
Face to face and who smack it
Hear my point so you got it
See your ass try to stop it
You ain't never improved
Now you fuckin' up food
We the people get sued
Is that arrogance dude
Got you comin' off rude

If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em
If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em
If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em
If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em

Beat them all
Beat them all
Beat them all
Beat them all

Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all

To the beat y'all, you don't stop

Greatest players playin'
Greatest band in the world
Greatest rhymers be sayin'
Greatest band in the world
What the fuck is the problem
That your world ain't solvin'
Where your planet dissolvin'
Corporations replacin'
What y'all callin' a nation
Playin' with population
Why the fuck you surprised
45 spreadin' hatred
Lids over the eyes
Push you once, push you twice
When the fuck are y'all ready to fight?

If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em
If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em
If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em
If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em
If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em

And hear the beat go

Get the fuck outta here
It's weird engineers
Got millennials
Got 'em got 'em livin' in fear
Strippin' robbin' their years
Peers, digital tears
Drippin' into their beers

Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all (Beat them all)

Writer(s): Ridenhour Carlton Douglas, Snyder David C

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Public Enemy Lyrics

"Smash The Crowd"

(feat. PMD, Ice-T)

Hooooo!

Come on!

Haters gonna hate
Fakers gonna fake
Breakers gonna break
Neophytes gonna make mistakes
Sleepers gotta wake
I'ma say it again
I'ma say it loud
Gimme a group
Not one man
To smash the crowd
We get panoramic
Across the stage
Like a whole planet dammit
One man or one woman
Can't understand
The group plan
Making of the band
Gimme some bass and guitar and some drums
(God-God-Goddamn!)
I get bored from R&B keyboards
Unless they cut like a sword
I bet on DJ Lord
On two turntables
Do I say willin' and able
A lotta Serato
Revolving from old record labels
Party's over, oops outta time
Smashin' this crowd was designed
(Everybody now)

Somebody say hooooo!

Smash the crowd!

Somebody say

Smash the crowd!

Give it to the man, he know how to rock the crowd

Ice with the enemy

Iceberg's the enemy

Smashers of this mosh pit
Hardcore rap shit
Black mask shit
Pop off get your ass kicked
Or worse, a casket
S1s who blast it
I'm not happy with this soft hippy cotton candy
Bang the crowd hard or get the fuck out my yard
I crash crowds from all angles
Destroy bars like Hell's Angels

Bleed the needle from the left
Bleed it to the right
These vocals gone electric
Loudness for these masses
Keep the catalog from fallin' apart
Reach teaching new tunes from them old masters
(Uh!)
Excuse me?
(Dynamite soul!)
Greatest players playin'
Greatest band in the world
Greatest rhymers be sayin'
Greatest band in the world
But what the fuck is the problem that this world ain't solvin'

It's the get rich scheme
And chasing the fake dream
I spit like a black tech 9 with infrared beam
Been feedin' hip hop fiends since a teen
My mic still blow steam
I'm a mix between
Doc Strange and David Blaine
Spittin' blue flames
Slow Flow smashin' the crowd
Like I smashed Jane
Fear of a black planet
Time to pop the chain
Cause hip hop got them goin' insane

Somebody say hooooo!
Smash the crowd!
Somebody say
Smash the crowd!

Public Enemy Lyrics

"If You Can't Join Em Beat Em"

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

Oh!

Now this is how the beat gonna go

Ho, yeah!
Ho ho, yeah!
Ho, yeah!
Ho ho, yeah!

Oh!

Y'all came to do that, we came to do this

Writer(s): Carlton Ridenhour, David C. Snyder

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Public Enemy Lyrics

"So Be It"

(feat. Jahi)

And if you don't like this thing, let's get ready to change it!

It got the summer written all over it
It is time, time for it to happen
What the fuck is it? (Get it!)
Some still can't deal with it
Kill fast until they kill it
DJ Lord, Public Enemy, they be killin' it
Still don't get it confused
Shit I be killin' it dude
Elevated
It ain't the shoes
It is what it is
So be it
Ain't just pointin' to my fitted
It's what's inside it (Get it, get it, get it)

It's happenin'
It's got feeling, it's got groove
Power to the people
It's got nothing to lose
You can bob it, weave it
Some love it some leave it
Knowledge is power but
Some keep it a secret
Some really need it
Some say it from the rooftops
It's doorstops and stoops
Till it's livin' and breathin'

Yo
Yo one two
So bet it and let it be

Y'all know it
So be it
Then be it so
So it be
Revolution
Then let it be known
C-H-A-N-G-E-I-T
So be it and let it be

Y'all know it
So be it
Then be it so
So it be
Revolution
Then let it be known
C-H-A-N-G-E-I-T
So be it and let it be

It can be whatever you believe in
It can't stop, won't stop
Not a one size fit
Whatever you want in the world
Start by being it
I'll never star it, spangle it, banner it
Some voted it
It is what it is
Hope got choked out didn't it (Get it!)
Press secretaries in suits that just don't fit

Chuck I got it, can't stop it
Or cock block it
Ignore these false prophets
Blinded by fake profit

It is a damn shame
It is the same game
It is too late to complain
Can't stand it (Get it!)
Loud and proud, too strong to ignore it
Either you against it, huh yeah, or you for it
Lie for it, die for it, do your damn best
At the test, come on uh, yeah try for it
Political landscape morbid
Seen my ancestors forbid it
Jahi and Marcus wrote it

(Wooo-eee!)

Y'all know it
So be it
Then be it so
So it be
Revolution
Then let it be known
C-H-A-N-G-E-I-T
So be it and let it be

Y'all know it
So be it
Then be it so
So it be
Revolution
Then let it be known
C-H-A-N-G-E-I-T
So be it and let it be

But you can quote it if I spoke it
I spray words on the target
Hold my pen the same way they hold an AK
Cause you can still lose your life for it
Some belief in me is all that I need
I know it, so be it, it be so, so it be
I never ask for it, that's just me being me

State of the free it
As I see it through world eyes
Not on the demise
Global people on the rise
Don't sit!

You pick up the pieces I'll bring the glue
So be it for me, so you can be you
You pick up the pieces I'll bring the glue
So be it for me, so you can be you
You pick up the pieces I'll bring the glue
So be it for me, so you can be you

One two
One two
So be it and let it be

Y'all know it
So be it
Then be it so
So it be
Revolution
Then let it be known (Come on!)
C-H-A-N-G-E-I-T
So be it and let it be
Y'all know it
So be it
Then be it so
So it be
Revolution
Then let it be known
C-H-A-N-G-E-I-T

So be it and let it be

Get up, it's the moment they fear

Can't stop won't stop

Be the change you wanna be

Be the change you wanna see

Get up, it's the moment they fear

Get up, it's the moment they fear

C-H-A-N-G-E-I-T

So be it and let it be

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Public Enemy Lyrics

"Soc Med Digital Heroin"

(feat. Solé)

Digital brain drain hits yo subclavian main vein
For the quick fix
Gotta get rich scheme
That got you insane
Memes hit the track, less than you check facts claim
Emojis that accentuate the lies in your mainframe
Let these bars reflect it, the self disrespected
These Twidiots with one-hundred forty characters disconnected
Complex urls and figures that can't spell check it
Talk to text, non verbal skills auto correct this

I ain't talkin' crack babies lost in the 1980's
Millennial grandkids who these gadgets made lazy
People caught up in the triangle of their lies
All comin' out in the wash, will he survive?
Triangle Twitter, Facebook, Tumblr
Yeah, raised on music and the style that you hear
Instagram, LinkedIn, Snapback, uh yeah, get back
It's high school all over again, so I clap back

Sick, twisted, narcissistic, hubristic
Interjecting your venom while playin' evangelistic
Models and mystics livin' unrealistic
Selfies and disconnection equating to mental sickness
Disjointed ramblings and musings you on some bitch shit
Unwanted mentions, opinions, why would you risk it?
You have no discipline so you cannot resist it
You ending up on that hit list cause karma, she never missed it

Damn! SOC MED
Shakin' my damn head
Shakin' my damn head
Damn dumb motherfucker on a smartass phone
Damn! SOC MED
Shakin' my damn head
Shakin' my damn head
Shakin' my damn head

The pain of break ups
Hood fights and make ups
The check up from the neck up
But y'all won't wake up

IPs that drive by
Reality shows a damn lie
This digital heroin is keepin' you high
You need to fact check the fuckery
Cyber sex and sorcery
Chicks bustin' it open with screwed up priorities
That shits disorderly hmm you just ignorin' me
See cause y'all done pledged to this shit like a sorority

Idle chatter and lipstick
Materialistic and postings
For you wanna be rich cliques
With value in the wrong shit
A drop squad at your door
For all you demons in the gossip for likes clique
You powerless, no independent thought so you drifted
Hypnotic rhythm, strangers opinions got you addicted
These habits of ignorance breeds cognitive dissonance
Social media digital heroin and remember it

Damn! SOC MED
Shakin' my damn head
Shakin' my damn head
Damn dumb motherfucker on a smartass phone

Damn! SOC MED
Shakin' my damn head
Shakin' my damn head
Shakin' my damn head

Tumblin' down to sleep
Take it to the bed
Strategically hip
Connected to the head
Easy check off
Check in with the feds
Lost in the avatar
Lookin' for street cred
Followin' hollow heads and the trends they tread
Sympathetic to the synthetic
Shakin' my damn head
Lost in the SOC MED
Report to the feds
Till that phone be dead
And the needle in the red
139 characters plus 1 I said
Shakin' my damn head
And what the internet said

Damn! SOC MED

Shakin' my damn head
Shakin' my damn head
Damn!

There have been terrorist attacks that no one knows about

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Public Enemy Lyrics

"Terrorwrist"

Put down on that list
They bombin that list
Ballin that fist
Raisin that fist
Like that like that
Like this like this
Scratchin that shit
Terrorwrist pissed
Among and amidst
Avoidin' that trick
Lost in the abyss
Search and got frisked
EDM and got dissed
Track got flipped
Lord on the mix
Ass got kicked
Doctor doctor
This shit is sick
This shit is sick
Doctor doctor
Ass got kicked
Lord on the mix
Track got flipped
EDM and got dissed
Search and got frisked
Lost in the abyss
Avoidin' that trick
Among and amidst
Terrorwrist pissed
Scratchin that shit
Like that like that
Like this like this
Raisin that fist
Ballin that fist
They bombin that list
Put down on that list
Terrorwrist
Terrorwrist
Terrorwrist
Terrorwrist

How can I make you understand
How can I make you understand

How can I make you understand
I get ill on the posse with my goddamn hands

Indefinite patterns
One
An unknown trajectory
Two
Indefinite patterns
Three
Insufficient dock
Constantly changing

The evidence we have gathered all points to a collection of loosely affiliated terrorist organizations

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Toxic"

Toxic

Can't sing a song to save your life
But can you sing a song to save a life
Can a song save the world in this time of 45
45 beyond askin'
Can hip hop survive?
Over a million rappers spittin' now
What we the people be gettin'
Forgettin' armaggedon
Look out love is the message you can bet on
Can culture save humanity when the name of the game
Is narcissism, yo how can musicians get paid?
Curator, caretaker, this creator
Servicing purpose to other creators
Rhymers and beat makers
Blessed by the internet
So I'mma start this war of art
Before they rip this world apart
Toxic

Toxic, see em
Sell it and box it
Savage, they
Say we can't stop it
Flav, PE, rock it
Antetokounmpo
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Toxic, see em
Sell it and box it
Savage, they
Say we can't stop it
Flav, PE, rock it
Antetokounmpo
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Looks like 45 done lied again
Grabbin' planets, territories
Not to mention women
Those who voted this POTUS
Killin' kin for the win
Citizens sufferin'

While he be ballin'
If a mule die, they used to say
Buy another one
If a nigga die, they used to say
Try another one
Fifty years we were broke, not broken
Take me to your leader
Even aliens spoke it
Every treaty signed
Their fuckery broke it
Wonder why only a few of us
Thrive as their tokens
Toke this toke that
No joke cause I wrote it
The only thing I hit is the stage, and I smoke it

Yo that
That shit sounded good on the record, what you just did, ahah

Toxic, see em
Sell it and box it
Savage, they
Say we can't stop it
Flav, PE, rock it
Antetokounmpo
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Toxic, see em
Sell it and box it
Savage, they
Say we can't stop it
Flav, PE, rock it
Antetokounmpo
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Hindsight 57
So I'm stayin' in my lane
As the young think in hell
And the old prey to pain
This shit is classic like the resurgence
Of the dope on plastic
Vinyl bats backin' the tracks
The millennium's drastic
Synthetic bullshit smokin' up the hood
Bear witness cause y'all know the government's up to no good
You can't drift away from the problems of today
If you're grown 21 and over, tell me where the hell you goin'
Suicidal with an open Bible
Lockdown friendly fire

Or HBO, Home Boys Only, I really never really dug the Wire
They do no hirin'
He keep on firin'
We keep dyin'
The aftermath
Do the math
Toxic!

Writer(s): Ridenhour Carlton Douglas, Aswod Lord

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Public Enemy Lyrics

"Sells Like Teens Hear It"

(feat. Sammy Vegas)

Yeah yeah yeah yeah boy

Yeah yeah yeah yeah boy

I'm not the old head who be sideline booing
What my generation call mumble gum chewing
Listen to it closer as you get near it
Smells and sells like teens hear it

You smell like a mud duck who lived out all his luck
Bugged out now you're stuck slipping like a hockey puck
Perpetrating emcee that's the way it goes
I been rapping on the mic
Since you were shittin' in your clothes
Trying get so fast but you ain't slick
Step back give me room
And kiss my...
I'm gonna tell you once
Ain't gonna tell you again
Don't never in life try to do this again
I'm still the boss, gimme a high five
Gimme the mic live king cold live
Flav don't live on that tip G
But don't get sleep on me
I get it!
Can't nobody do it like me boy...

I'm not the old head who be sideline booing
What my generation call mumble gum chewing
Listen to it closer as you get near it
Smells and sells like teens hear it

I'm not the old head who be sideline booing
What my generation call mumble gum chewing
Listen to it closer as you get near it
Smells and sells like teens hear it

Used to be a joke, big butt and a smile
Screw being broke, substance over style
Try to walk a mile in these old school shoes
Many don't like to walk, old and young, do you?
Crazy when you see it, skateboard guarantee it
A whole lotta love goin' on if you wanna believe it

Millennial hear baby boomers fearing it
Sells like teenagers hearin' it

I'm not the old head who be sideline booing
What my generation call mumble gum chewing
Listen to it closer as you get near it
Smells and sells like teens hear it
I'm not the old head who be sideline booing
What my generation call mumble gum chewing
Listen to it closer as you get near it
Smells and sells like teens hear it

80's 90's real hip hop generation
Classified as art of inducing violence
Media and visions have limitations
Gotta hear out the streets anticipation
What you hear what you get
New souls just hear it how industry sells it
Teens became a target
Dreams for red carpet
Lies but believe it
Take it or leave it

I'm not the old head who be sideline booing
What my generation call mumble gum chewing
Listen to it closer as you get near it
Smells and sells like teens hear it

I'm not the old head who be sideline booing
What my generation call mumble gum chewing
Listen to it closer as you get near it
Smells and sells like teens hear it

You already know

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Rest In Beats (Parts 1 & 2)"

(feat. The Impassebolls)

Rest in beats from Heavy D to Eazy-E
The Notorious B.I.G., we have lost so many
Still wonder in my Adidas why Jam Master Jay had to die
And Lisa Left Eye
Off top no rehearsal R.I.B. salute
Gifted Unlimited Rhymes Universal, my man...
Still in shock at the loss of Afeni and Pac
His spirit lives on, it won't ever stop
Scott La Rock, heard a dope story about him from the Blastmaster
Out west RIB Mac Dre and The Jacka
When we die it plants new seeds
For new Big Bank Hanks
And new MC Breed's, remember?
And the Sean P's that spit that raw
J Dilla got all the beatmakers still in awe
I'm not a pimp but Pimp C forever, UGK
Rest In Beats is the way that we say
Salute!

Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song
As the legacy continue, on and on and on (Rest In Beats!)
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song
As their legacies continue on and on and on (Rest In Beats!)
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song
As their legacies continue, on and on and on
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song
As their legacies continue, on and on and on
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song
As their legacies continue on

Now we lost some other things
Besides just life and hip hop
We lost brick and mortar record stores
And really dope diverse tours
R.I.B. Rest In Beats
Original flavor and more
We lost the art of everyone being in the same studio
Rest In Beats

The love of the art now dipped in the dough
We lost real flows to mumbles and memes
We've seen the loss of ideas that we were kings and queens

Where are the groups? Too many going solo
We lost street teams and promo, to YouTube and Vevo
Man, I miss the time when you really had to rhyme
When lines weren't reduced to ghetto, studio and crime
For all that we lost, still the essence is preserved
Through beats, sound stages, dope energy and words

"Everybody listen to this!"

Rest In Beats!

Never cared how doves cry til I heard you die
Now I wanna forget and God knows I've tried
I wished you heaven, I hope that you heard me
We were undisputed there was no controversy
Tired of the changes that life seems to bring
Never feared for silence, the dead still sing
And we can celebrate by dancing in the streets
Your music, your legacy, Rest In Beats!
I'm sick of the scenario man I'm buggin' out
So let's go, let's get loud, let's shout
Nothing but love, yes the good die young
Forever finds a way, your songs will be sung
September now, always got me thinking of you
Remembering the hard times you helped me through
It wasn't your move, but the way you moved me
Your music, your legacy, Rest In Beats!

Apache, Baatin, Big Bank Hank
Big D The Impossible, Big DS
Big L, Big Pun, Buffy from The Fat Boys
Camu Tao, Capital Steez, Charizma
Chris Lighty, Cowboy, DJ Crazy Toones
Dj Screw, Dj Train, DTTX
Eazy E, Educated Rapper, Eyeda
Fat Pat, Father Shaheed, Freaky Tah
Frosty Freeze, Guru, Heavy D, Hussein Fatal
Jacka, Jam Master Jay, Jay Dee
Johnny J, KMG, Kool DJ AJ Scratch
Larry Smith, Left Eye, Lord Infamous
Mac Daddy, Chris Kelly, Mac Dre, Mark B
Master Don, Mausberg, MC Breed
MC Supreme, MC Trouble, MCA
Mike Ski, Mixmaster Spade, Mr. Magic
Ms. Melodie, Nate Dogg
Notorious B.I.G. and Nujabes
Ol Dirty Bastard
Party Arty, Paul C, Phife Dawg
Pimp C, Prince B, Prodigy, Professor X

Proof, Pumpkinhead, Rammellzee, Roc Raida
Scott La Rock, Sean Price, Shawty Lo
Special One, Stretch, Subroc, Sugar Shaft
Sylvia Robinson up at Sugar Hill
Tim Dog, Tony D, Too Poetic
Trouble T-Roy, 2Pac and Yusef Afloat
My Brother DLX
Teena Marie, Lonnie Lynn, Jimmy Castor
Gil Scott Heron, James Brown
David Bowie, Gary Shider
Prince, Isaac Hayes
Yo, Rest In Beats
Mrs. Anna Drayton
Mr. Lorenzo Ridenhour...

That's why you wanna...